

MARVEL
2nd Sept 89

THE REAL

№64 40p

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GHOSTBUSTERS™





Boo! Well, who'd have thought it? Issue 64 of **THE REAL GHOSTBUSTERS** sees the return of an old enemy. To give you a clue to it's identity, the culprit has a tendency to inhabit fridges, has a couple of vicious dogs in tow and does very strange things to eggs! It's a bit of a giveaway, however, to say that the story is called **Cool Zuul!** The Ghostbusters also find that they need vast amounts of insecticide rather than Proton Guns when they meet a massive creepy-crawly in **Evil Weevil!** They do say that there's no rest for the wicked and the Ghostbusters must be bad boys indeed, for they have to rush out and do battle with a bandaged fiend in **Mummy's Little Helper!** Also, we've had so many requests to see early stories, that here's another chance to take in **Office Bound!** and **Crash Diet!**, in which Janine finds that she is more tied up with her filing than usual and Ray discovers he has a weight problem. Respectively, of course!

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THE REAL GHOSTBUSTERS



PETER VENKMAN



EGON SPENGLER



RAY STANTZ



WINSTON ZEDDEMORE



JANINE MELNITZ



SLIMER

THE REAL GHOSTBUSTERS™

**COOL
ZUUL!**



I HOPE THIS FRIDGE IS BETTER THAN THE LAST ONE WE BOUGHT!

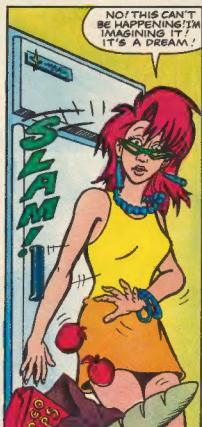
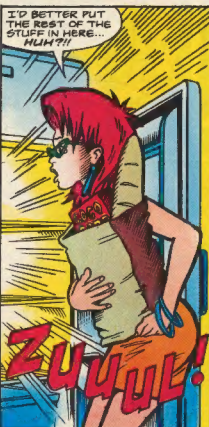
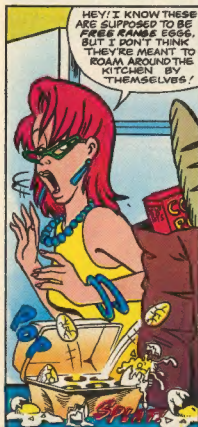
YES MAM! IT'S OUT OF THIS WORLD!

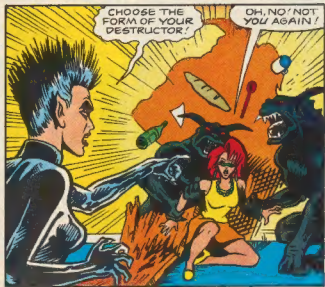
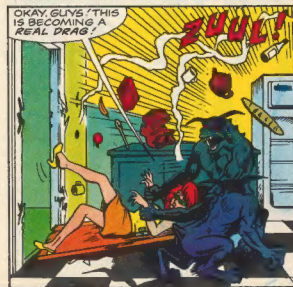
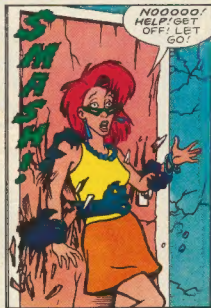
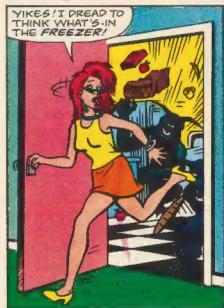


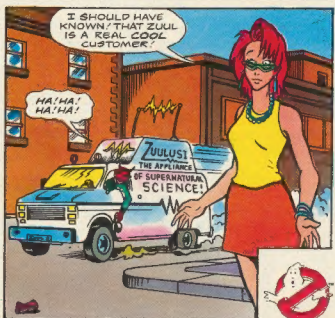
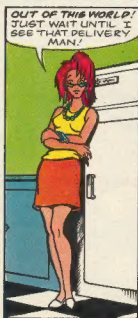
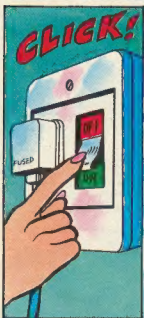
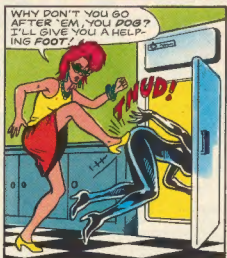
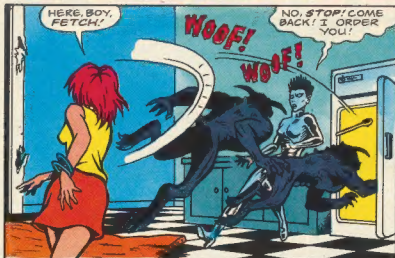
IT'S FUNNY, BUT I DON'T REMEMBER SEEING THAT MAN AT THE SHOP WHEN I BOUGHT THIS!?



STILL, HE WAS PROBABLY OUT BACK FIXING UP AN OLD APPLIANCE, OR SOMETHING!









PREPARE TO
ENTER THE

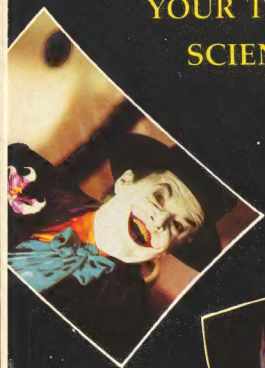
FANTASY

Z • O • N • ETM

YOUR TICKET TO THE UNIVERSE OF
SCIENCE FICTION AND FANTASY!

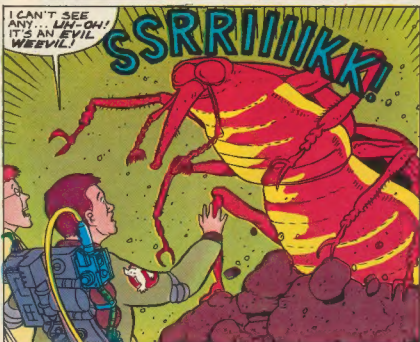
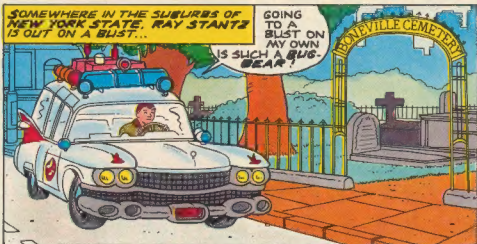
THE MAGAZINE GUIDE TO FILM,
TV, VIDEO AND BOOKS

... COMING SOON
FROM MARVEL ...



THE REAL STBUSTERS™

EVIL WEEVIL



OKAY, WHOEVER...WHATEVER
YOU ARE, CEASE YOUR PARA-
NORMAL ACTIVITY AND RETURN
TO THE DIMENSION FROM
WHENCE YOU CAME...OR
YOU'RE HISTORY!



SPENGLER'S SPIRIT GUIDE



COMING AROUND AGAIN

One of the most regularly asked questions that I find in the postbag is 'Why is there such a strong link between the Ancient Egyptians and spirits of the undead? Also, what is your collar size, as there's this chaffinchy-yellow casual shirt I've seen in the sales that you'd look good in at any social event that wasn't too 'dressy', like a jumble sale.'

Well, to all of you who've written in about this, I can tell you that the answer is 15½.

As for the other query, it's basically due to the fact that the Egyptians were obsessed with the idea of reincarnation, and conducted all their burial arrangements in the belief that the dear departed would be up and around again in no time.

RETURN TICKET

An Egyptian burial was one of the most complex in the world, with deep mystical significance. Thanks to recent work in the field, I can reveal to you some of the arcane processes and shed more light on the matter. The information is taken from hieroglyphic inscriptions from the pyra-

PART 64

mid of Dhunkundonott, a second century Pharaoh of the Upper Nile:

Phase one The Pharaoh's body was purified, embalmed, blessed, sprinkled with the essence of moon-dust, used as a hat rack, giggled at, introduced to visiting diplomats and finally left behind during the ceremony so that the house chamberlains had to pop back in the chariot to fetch it.

Phase two The burial priests gathered at the pyramid and chanted for nineteen weeks under their breath, inscribing complex geometric symbols of appeasement in the air with lollypops. Members of the general public stood around and watched for the first hour

or two until they were overwhelmed with boredom and went home.


Phase three The public wandered back after nineteen weeks in time to watch the entrance into the tomb of the Pharaoh's mummified remains. The High Priest was in charge here, and it afforded him a great opportunity to get off a string of good gags along the lines of 'I want my mummy' for the public's benefit.

Phase four Oodles of cash was heaped about the body in order to buy his eternal life from the gods. In lean years, charity fund-raising events were organised to get the dosh together. For Dhunkundonott there was the famous 'Bandage Aid' appeal and the charity album featuring the classics 'Some embalming evening,' 'Tomb it may concern' and the immortal 'Sarcophakinda-guy'.

If all this went according to plan, the Pharaoh would be guaranteed more repeats than the Two Ronnies, and it is hardly surprising that the Egyptians suffered the worst déjà-vu in history. That is to say, the Egyptians suffered the worst déjà-vu in history.

MUMMY'S LITTLE HELPER!



Story DAN ABNETT  Art JOHN MARSHALL and DAVE HARWOOD

Egyptian pyramids, tessellated stone tokens, papyrus ribbons and somebody's mummy on the loose. Just what in the name of Mohrus is going on, and what are Thulking straps anyway?

"I was expecting Doctor Egon Spengler," announced Doctor Sallah Achmed pointedly, his voice echoing around the vast and ancient entranceway of the Egyptian pyramid.

"There's no need to sound so grave . . ." said Peter. "Grave. Geddit?" Doctor Achmed clearly didn't, as he looked very stern. Peter went on, "I can assure you, Doctor Achmed, that my colleague, Mr Zeddmore, and I are fully trained paranormal experts, the best Ghostbusters can offer. We are familiar with all Supercosmic theory from Class one through nine, and hold diplomas in Spectral Science, Ectoplasm, Phantasmal Phenomenon and Repeaters. We are fully equipped with state-of-the-art technology, we're lead-free, ozone-friendly, house-trained and we accept all major credit cards."

"Indeed," said Doctor Achmed.

"He's not impressed . . ." whispered Winston. Peter hushed him, "He will be once he sees us in action. Well, Doctor Achmed, what seems to be the problem?"

Doctor Achmed beckoned them down the dark stone hallway with a dismissive wave of his hand. "We opened up this tomb a few months ago. It has some intensely interesting aspects which will be fundamental in re-shaping our theories on Egyptian funerals. But of course, I needn't detail them to you. Doctor Spengler would have understood. I was expecting Doctor Spengler."

"As I have tried to explain, we are every bit the equal of Doctor Spengler in Supercosmic matters," cut in Peter curtly. "Yeah," added Winston.

"Very well," said Achmed with a strange smile. "As you can no doubt see from the hieroglyphs on the walls of the serdab we are now entering, the supplications to the river demon Mohrus were made in the form of tessellated stone tokens and

not papyrus ribbons, and all the counter-beneficiary adorations were performed with the aid of topaz-and-garnet decorated Thulking straps, not with reed wands as is more commonly recorded in pre-dynastic mausoleums."

"That's obvious," said Peter with a knowing smile.

"Really?" said Achmed, stopping in surprise.

"Of course," said Peter. "One can tell by the bi-linear etching of the glyph representing both Mohrus and the Thulking straps. It is carved deeply left to right rather than the more usual up-down."

"It appears I have underestimated you," said Achmed reluctantly.

He turned to Winston, who had a 'what did he say?' expression on his face. "Would you concur with your colleague's observations?"

"Absolutely. Definitely," nodded Winston. "What he said. Yup. No doubt there. Uh-huh. Indeedy."

Satisfied, Achmed strode on. As they hurried to follow, Winston whispered to Peter, "How d'you know all that, man?" Peter smiled. "Egon may not have been able to come along, but he did write out some useful notes to help us. What do you think I was memorising on the plane here? A shopping list?"

Winston was about to come out with a snappy comeback, but all he could manage was "Whoa!" This had a lot to do with the fact that he and Peter were now swinging in the air nine feet up, caught in a thick, tough net . . . Being chained to a stone pillar was not the most comfortable place to be, thought Peter, as he and Winston struggled against their bonds. As they did so, Doctor Achmed, dressed in bizarre ceremonial robes, ranted and raved at them as all good master villains are obliged to do.

"Now I have lured you here, you will be perfect sacrifices to raise the soul and body of my master, the sleeping demon-pharaoh Mohrus from his deep slumber of princes!" he bellowed. "After that, he'll probably feel like conquering the world!"

He ranted on and on and on, and Peter felt that he would honestly have dozed off if he hadn't been so uncomfortable. After about a good half-hour's rant, Achmed was punctuated by a loud creak as the lid of the largest sarcophagus in the tomb swung open. "See!" shrieked Achmed, "He comes! He comes!"

"So he does," said Peter, not knowing what else he should say.

The thing that lurched out of the sarcophagus was huge, humanoid and wrapped in bandages. A real, no-kidding, honest-to-goodness, walking-dead mummy, with baleful, shining eyes, and, thought Peter, a set of big, sharp, pointy teeth under all that somewhere, too.

The mummy of the demon-pharaoh Mohrus stomped forward like someone in big wellies trying to imitate the Changing of the Guard.

"Yo, Pete!" hissed Winston, "Let's fry the sucker!"

"But we're still . . ." Peter began, suddenly finding his hands loose. " . . . chained

up . . ." he added unnecessarily. "How did you do that?"

"Egon may be a whizz at pre-dynastic mausoleums," said Winston, jumping free, "but I got a degree in doing clever things with tiny bits of wire!"

The demon-pharaoh and his follower, Achmed, looked a little puzzled.

"Let's get our Proton Guns and toast this bozo!" announced Winston

"Not necessary!" replied Peter. "If I remember Egon's notes correctly we should take a firm hold of tabs A and B and pull in a counter-clockwise direction."

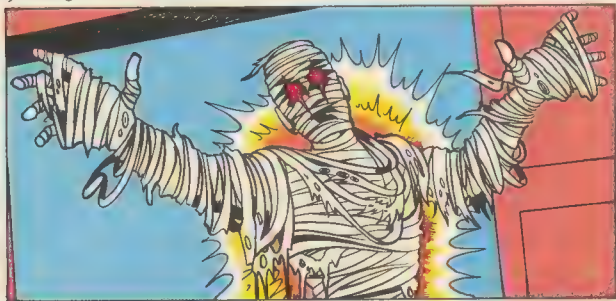
"Er . . . hang about . . ." groaned the demon-pharaoh anxiously " . . . don't do that, fellahs, please . . ."

So they were left with a pile of dust, a slightly smaller pile of bandages and a very upset master villain. "That's life," noted Peter philosophically as he bundled Achmed out of the tomb. "That ends your run of playing mummy's little helper."

"It can't be over, it can't!" wailed Achmed.

"You better believe it, buster!" said Winston. "That's a wrap, man!"

"I think," said Peter with a smile, "you mean an 'un-wrap'!"



THE TREE WITCH

This rather distasteful looking creature was, in fact, an evil spirit of the elemental witch variety. Her origins lay in the sixteenth century at a time when witchcraft fever swept the country. Witch trials became a common occurrence, with many innocent women being barbecued, in a most undignified manner, at the stake. This is basically what happened to this witch, who wasn't a witch at all, but was the wife of a local farmer. Legend has it that her fondness for furry farm

animals was seen as a tendency to associate with familiars. As she was smouldering gently over a low regulo, it is said that she expressed a violent wish to have revenge after her death and the resulting spirit was so violent that a local priest encased the spirit inside a tree. Unfortunately, an unsuspecting young man cut down the tree because of its evil appearance and unleashed the spirit once more. That is, until the Ghostbusters arrived on the scene!



DEAD TRUE!

It's horrific and ghastly and
what's more, it's a true tale of terror!

Dare you read on?



It may seem unbelievable at times, but in certain cases of supernatural happenings, a series of events can be just too hideous to be attributed to mere coincidence.

One such happening was the case of an Egyptian princess, who was reputed to have originated from the temple of Ammon-Ra in Thebes around 1600BC. The princess had held an important position in the powerful Cult of the Dead and the walls of her death chamber spelled out a fate of doom and destruction for any person who ransacked her final resting place.

The terrible chain of events began when the tomb was despoiled and the princess's mummy-case found its way into the hands of an American of dubious character. The man, who was in the

advanced stages of some peculiar disease, offered the beautiful enamel and gold mummy case to an English Egyptologist by the name of Douglas Murray in Cairo in 1910. The case was ridiculously cheap for one in such good condition, so Murray drew a cheque and bought the artefact.

Did he instantly die a horrible death? No, but the American who sold it to him didn't survive long enough to spend his ill-gotten gains!

Murray learnt from a friend in Cairo about the curse connected with the princess, but he ignored it as ridiculous superstition. Three days later his gun exploded for no reason in his hand. After weeks of writhing in pain, his arm was amputated at the elbow. *Yeuch!*

On the way back to London, two of Murray's friends perished, the cause of their death a complete mystery. Two

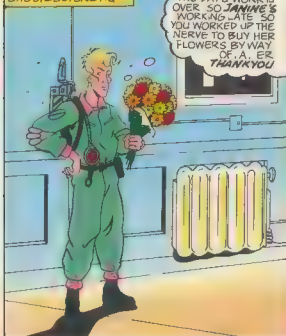
Egyptian servants who had dealt with the case also died soon after. He decided to get rid of it and a woman friend persuaded him to give her the mummy.

In the ensuing weeks, the woman's mother died, her lover left her and she became the victim of a strange wasting disease. The mummy was returned to Murray who immediately gave it to the British Museum. Even here, people such as photographers, dropped dead suddenly upon contact with the mummy. Fearing more trouble, the museum secretly decided to ship the exhibit to a museum in New York, which nervously accepted the gift. Thus it was placed on the safest of ships. It never reached New York, however. The ship was the *Titanic!*



THE REAL GHOSTBUSTERS™

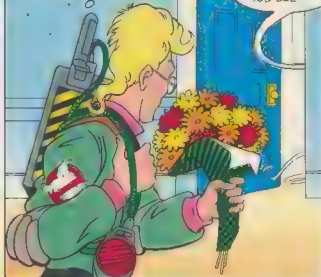
AFTER HOURS IN THE GHOSTBUSTERS HQ



SO ALL YOU HAVE TO DO IS WORK UP THE NERVE TO ACTUALLY GIVE THEM TO HER

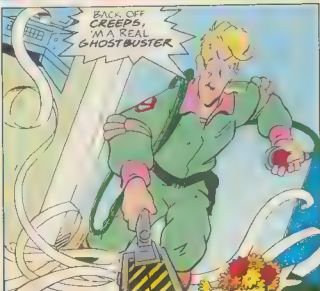
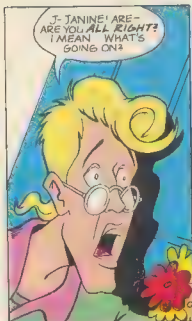
~Ahem's JANINE...

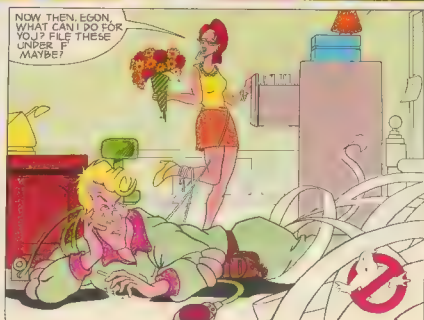
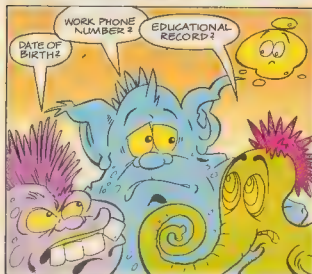
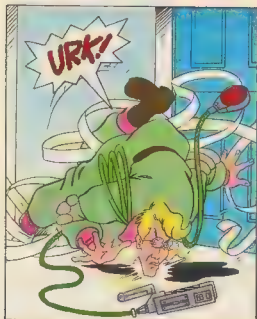
REQUIRED N TRIP, CATE BY TUESDAY- HI, E-GON, COME- N I HOPE YOU DON'T HAVE ANY MORE WORK FOR ME YOU SEE



OFFICE BOUND



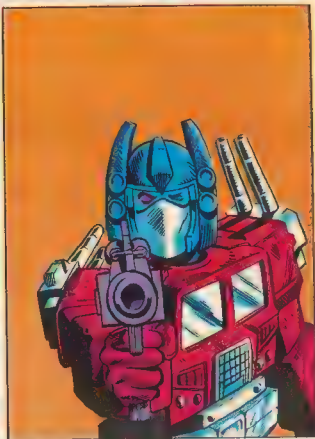




THE WAR CONTINUES...



EVERY WEEK IN...

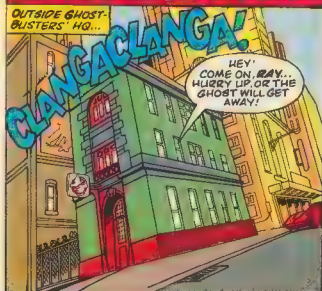


TRANSFORMERS™

THE REAL GHOSTBUSTERS™

CRASH DIET!

OUTSIDE GHOSTBUSTERS' HQ...



INSIDE...

2CHOMP!
2CHOMP... OKAY!
I'M COMING DOWN
2CHOMP... NOW!



UH-OH! I'M STUCK... I DON'T THINK I SHOULD HAVE EATEN THAT LAST TRIPLE-DECKER SANDWICH!



YOU'RE GOING TO HAVE TO GO ON A DIET, RAY!

YEAH, EGON'S RIGHT... YOU'RE SUPPOSED TO BE A GHOSTBUSTER, NOT A GUTBUSTER!

PERHAPS THE CHILLING GHOUL WAS RIGHT, WINSTON!

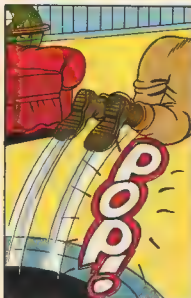


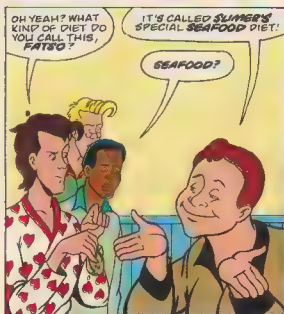
DOWNSTAIRS...

LOOK, WINSTON... TOAD IN THE HOLE!

IT'S A GOOD JOB THAT THIS IS ONLY A PRACTICE, OR INNOCENT PEOPLE MAY HAVE BEEN AT RISK!

RAY'S GOT SO FAT, HE CAN'T EVEN USE THE POLE ANYMORE, PETER!





GH^{OST} WRITING!



Come on, readers. Write to uncle Peter and I'll see if I can fit you into this here column. I can't say fairer than that!

Dear Peter. . .

You are so cool. Please will you answer my questions about issue 53?

1. In "Blimey! It's Slimer!" why didn't the mouse get an electric shock when he bit into the wire? The T.V. set was one.
2. In "Car Wash Spook", all of the Proton Packs were in ECTO-1 in frame 7. Why didn't Winston just have his one?

—Anthony Walker, Manchester

Thanks for your letter. 1. Who knows? Maybe it was a type of new breed of super-strong rodent. Have you ever seen a film called 'The Electric Man'? It didn't seem to do much harm to him; but don't you try and do it! 2. Well, sometimes we keep the equipment in ECTO-1 just because that's generally what we go in when we're out on a bust.

1. Egon does not usually make up jokes, but in the story 'The Last Round-up', he did. How come?

2. If you think you are so cool and brave, why is it that you have been really scared in a couple of issues?

—Paul Johnstone, Cumbria

1. Well, Paul, we all have days off, you know. 2. Like I say, we all have days off!

Why is a poltergeist called a poltergeist?

—David Souter, Cleveland

The word 'poltergeist' comes from two separate words: 'poltern', which means to create a disturbance and 'geist', which means ghost.

What is the name of the ghost on your symbol?

—Jeffrey Boucher, Londonderry

'O Nameless One'.

1. I would like to know the ingredients for ghost bait. Yes, Slimer, there in that cupboard!

2. What class of ghost is Slimer?

—Lee Pedzisz, Broughton Astley

1. Well, it's not that easy, Lee. Certain kinds of ghosts are attracted to certain things. Electrical ghosts would be attracted to things which contain an electrical current. Some ghosts are attracted to food, mentioning no names! An intellectual ghost might be attracted to a library. It just depends. 2. Slimer is a Class-Five Full-Roaming Vapour.

I have some questions for you:

1. How does Slimer hear you speak (shout!)? He hasn't got any ears!

2. Did Ray ever go back to the Drillum and Fillum dentist?

3. Do ghosts ever die?

—Paul Tucker, Brixham

Thanks for your letter, Paul. 1. Lip-reading? No, actually, Slimer does have ears, but they're buried somewhere under all that glowing, green glob. 2. Nope! 3. Ghosts can't die, silly! They're already dead. They can, however, be laid to rest with the help of humans, if they wish.

I have some questions for you:

1. What is Slimer's favourite food and why?

2. Does Slimer watch television?

—Joanne Wright, Hull

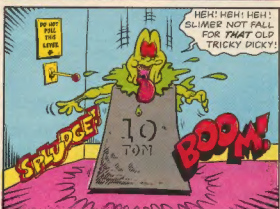
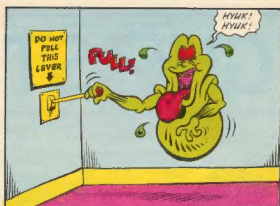
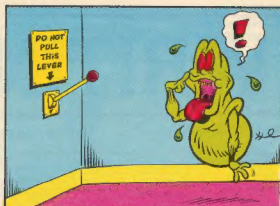
1. Anything, and why not? When you're a green globule who doesn't have to watch his weight, culinary niceties just don't seem to have any importance! 2. He sure does. His favourite programme is 'Neigh-boos'.

This will make you reach for your Proton Gun twice as fast. When I woke up in the night, I saw a Slimer circling the light!

P.S. Slimer's ace!

—Iain Turner, Scotland

Well, so long as you're happy having a Slimer circling the light like a demented moth, then that's fine. Just make sure you hide your midnight feasts before you go to bed!



SLIME TIME!

Slimer wants your jokes! Send 'em to: **SLIME TIME**
Marvel Comics Ltd
13/15 Arundel Street
London WC2

What kind of boats do vampires travel in?
Blood vessels!
— Andrew Whittaker, Morecambe

Why did Frankenstein squeeze his girlfriend to death?
Because he had a crush on her!
— Gavin McNeill, Edinburgh

What is the Ghostbusters' favourite type of food?
Toasted Marshmallow!
— Peter Barraclough, Scotland

Where do ghosts like to swim?
The Dead Sea!
Where do ghosts live?
In a far distant terror-tory!
— Duncan Buckley, Gnosall

What do modern witches fly on?
Broom-broom sticks!
— Kenneth Hague, Rotherham

What did one ghost say to the other?
Do you believe in people?!
— Nicholas Finney, Alresford

THE REAL GHOSTBUSTERS™



CLICK

TV SPECIAL
OUT NOW!

EVIL NOSE NO BOUNDS!



IN JUST 7 DAYS

THE MIGHTY MARVEL CHECKLIST

☐ **TRANSFORMERS 233** More Micros this week, with Part Two of King 'Con, by Budiansky, Delbo and Bulanadi, featuring the smallest Transformers yet up against the ugliest – the Decepticon Pretenders! There's also Part Two of *A Small War*, by Furman and Senior, with even more Micros – the Air Strike, Race Car, Off Road and Battle Patrols – Phew! **PLUS** More of the Monstrous Micromaster Competition!

☐ **THE REAL GHOSTBUSTERS 64** Peter and Winston have everything under wraps when they encounter a resurrected Egyptian mummy, in *Winston's Diary* by Freeman and Marshall. A massive creepy-crawly starts to bug Ray in *Evil Weevil*, by Carnell, Elliott and Harwood. Last but not least, Janine meets an old enemy in her fridge in a tale by Carnell, O'Connell and Abadzis.

☐ **DEATH'S HEAD 10** Do you want to see the fight of the 21st century? Yes? Then read *Cast Iron Contract*, by Furman and Hitch. This explosive story sees our mechanical hero pitched against that other famous metal super-hero, Iron Man. Should be quite a battle!

DON'T MISS...

☐ **THE PUNISHER 5** In the second part of *Final Solution* the Punisher tackles his one time allies, the sinister Trust. The results are explosive. As if that isn't enough action, this issue also sees the second part of *The 'Nam*. Follow the adventures of Ed Marks as he is drawn into the savage war in South-East Asia. Two great stories, **PLUS** a fantastic **FREE** Punisher sticker! But don't forget – your Aunt Mabel won't like it!

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